Discuss People Who Know or Don't Know How to Wear Clothes.

COMING WINTER BRINGS

Some New Old-fashioned Styles Seen in Paris and New York.

Bressing Capes for a Princess's Troustonu-The Wrapper in its Latest Concells, and Handsome Frenchy Evening Costumes, are Part of the Passing Show -Pretty Children in Dainty Dresses,

answing of feating men in the play, it's mow I went to see first night of Aristocraey; the programme is divided up into the 'American Aristocraey.' the 'European Aristocraey.' the 'European Aristocraey.' and the Newly Rich family from San Francisco. It ought to be a great matince play because there are so many good-looking men in it. But what I was going to say about them is this: Funnily enough the men who represented the European and the same and the same around the waist and up the outer opening of the cuff, finish the sleeves. enough the men who represented the European aristocracy, although they were all more or less villains, wore their clothes with an easy air that did not come to any of the rest. I don't know how this happened, but I do know that the easy wearing of clothes seems the most difficult thing for an American man to do. An American woman is as much at her case in a presentation frock as she is in a tea gown, and in this same play Blanche Walsh looked as if she had the blood of all the Vere de Veres in her as she waiked in, dressed as she had been to make her bow before the Queen, and she was as perfectly at ease as if such frocks were a matter of every-day occurrence to her."

"I can't explain it," said the brunette. "You know I think the great charm of John Drew is his entire unconsciousness and the ease with which he wears his clothes, though, of course, when you come to that perfect ability to be easy on the stage, to be perfectly well dressed, to dominate everything and yet be doing nothing, there is nobody who compares with Charles Coghlan; he is most beautifully unconscious of anything except the part he is playing, and as in real life people are not bothered to death with their hands or their feet, neither is he in the make-believe life."

"That's true." said the blonds, "but did you ever notice that the average comedian in a dress suit looks like an usher at a funeral? Does he think that smiles and fine linen and broadcloth do not go together? I don't consider Sothern a comedian in the ordinary sense of the word, because I think he can do infinitely better work, so, after excepting him, I must say that I don't know a single comedian who looks well purely and simply as a gentleman. It's a character that most of them fail to comprehend."

But, my dear girl," said the brunette, "do you know that you are absolutely getting sarcastic? Is your tea too strong?"
"No." answered the blonde, "the tea is very

good, and if you will think over the plays you have seen you will find that I am right. Fritz Williams at the Lyceum always looks well in his clothes, and, of course, there are exceptions, but men like Nat Goodwin and the enormous number ranking about the same look mous number ranking about the same look self-conscious and awkward when they are well dressed. If I had a son I should buy him a dress suit when he was 15 and make him wear it to dinner every night. He should do honor to his mother, and in paying her this tribute he would learn to be at ease and to make a respectful appearance to the rest of womankind.

make a respectful appearance to the rest of womankind."

"There are some others," said the brunette, "who are easy in their belongings. There's Dixey. I don't think be has a good tailor, but still he wears his clothes well. Barrymore always reminds me of a Southern man—supremely unconscious of his clothes, and yet looking the gentleman in whatever he has on. Herbert kelcey suggests a fashion plate, but then he is correct, while Ed Bell and Joe Holland always leek at easo. Don't you remember Tearlo? What a love he was! My dear, I use to spend all my pocket money going to matinées to see him, and although I knew I was only one among thousands, and I heard he had a wife whom he adored, still he was always so delightful that I didn't in the least mind, and quite forgave all the rest of the women. He always looked as if his clothes grew on him like his skin. I'll tell you where it comes in, and why the men on the other side of the water wear their dress clothes easier than our men do. Dress clothes are never a novelty to them, but are simply the things they put on in the evening. Of course they rest a man just as much as changing a gown rests a woman, and between you and me I think they make him a better man; his manners are apt to be better.

and me I think they make him a better man; his manners are apt to be better.

Nobody but a fool." positively spoke the blonde, "denies the influence of clothes. The best perfume for a man is that of intense cleanliness. The finest jewelry is not seen, and the perfection of a sear! is one that is never noticed. Why, one night at Delmonico's I saw a fellow who had on a pink brocaded walstcoat and a broad, white satin stock! The information was scarcely needed that the young man's father had made a fortune in stage coaches, because even one generation of education would have taught that boy to leave satin and brocade to his sister." cade to his sister." But there was a time," mused the brunette.

"But there was a time." mused the brunette,
when men wore laces, brocades, and velvets,
and were manly."
"I have always doubted that." replied the
blonde. "It has always seemed to me they
were more diolomatic than virile. They were
always mixed up in women's rows, and it has
always appeared possible for a man with lace
ruffles to listen to the gossip of women, when
men with linen cuff- wouldn't be bothered
with them. One luxury I do permit a man,
and that is a fur-lined cont-remember not a
fur-trimmed one, but one lined throughout
with skins. They are somehow suggestive of
the mighty hunter, and for that reason are
harmonious."

the mighty hunter, and for that reason are harmonious."

"My dear." asked the brunette, "I wonder if men know how women criticise their clothes? If they know how they abhor trousers that are too much creased, scaris that are badly tied, handkerchiefs, that are not fine lawn, shirts that do not fit well and are not well laundered, and coats that look as if they might have been made for any man and just happened to fall on this one? I know a girl who refused to marry a man because he called on her one evening wearing a colored shirt."

"She was quite right," said the blonde. "A man who would do such a thing as that would be expable of beating a woman."

## SOME NEW OLD-FASHIONED STYLES Seen In the Streets of Paris and New York -Stunning Contumes,

The quaint prettiness of the new old-fashion long loose gown gathered to the square band about the shoulders for full dress is taking in a most extraordinary way, while in the street addition of a real old-fashioned spencer of cloth or velvet. This spencer is as shortwaisted as it can possibly be made, almost as short as a figure, but it is cut in a straight line in front and buttoned with two buttons. It is open at the neck, and has enormous reveres faced with corded silk and large puffed sleeves. Inside the spencer some soft ma-



mark the waist line.

BIONDE AND BRUNETTE solden brown, and the draped inner waist of pale-blue chiffon.

Another strikingly handsome manifestation of the Directoire idea is shown in a cost of claret-colored ribbed wood, with black relief



Another most distinctly Parisian dress has a skirt of one of the very new chenille cloth, a material resembling the velours so popular at present. The skirt of the gown only is made of the material which shows broad stripes of dull green flecked with brown and the new violet interwoven with black threads. About the bottom of the skirt is a single roll of Russian sable fur. The waist is of corded slit in violet, with a band of the fur at the wrist and neck, and broad bretelle folds of green velvet broadened on the outer edge with plaitings of thin green lined with violet slik. A belt of velvet drawn through a gold buckle, and tied in a sash at one side finishes the waist. The poke-shaped hat is of green, with a band of velvet fastened with a gold buckle and a cluster of violet plumes at one side of the back. An odd little pocket of violet velvet hanging on the arm adds to the old-time quaintness of the dress.

TWO PRETTY CHILDREN

Seen in the Park and Admired for their Dainty Costumes.

In the Park was seen a little colonial lad paying gallant court to a jaunty French mademoiselle. The boy was dressed in a colonial coat of brown, long and straight, its capes edged with rolls of sealskin and lined with brocade, its buttons all of silver filigree. The little cocked hat of brown, with its brim edged with the fur, crowned a wealth of golden tresses shining in rings and wavy spirals in the sun. A miniature sword was belted about the waist, and the tiny gloved hands grasped the shining hilt with soldierly pride.

And the dark-eyed dainty little maid, as fine

and brilliant in her baby beauty as a French miniature, were over her embroidered white dress and lacey-frilled petticoats, which came



scarcely below the knee, a Russian blouse of vivid scarlet wool, belted with gold. A broadbrimmed scarlet hat, heavy with plumes and resplendent with a big, shiny buckle, framed respiencent with a big, shiny buckle, framed the piquant face. A bright tartan sash hung down below the contat the back, and on the tiny feet were Cindercila boots of scarlet leather. Evidently there had been an interchange of international courtesies between these two descendants of liberty-loying proples, for the little maid, the less shy than the boy, was looking out from beneath her gay little hat with most frank and fascinating friendliness in her dark eyes.

THE WRAPPER.

Some of Its Latest Conceits and Eccentrici-

ties Described. A coney dressing gown is of pale blue flannel, woollen web with a soft silk warp, simply fastened about the waist with a cord and heavy tassels of black. Over the sleeves are full caps embroidered in a point about the edge with black, and above this three rows of feather stitching, one above the other, and each extending up with the sleeve at the point where the scallops join together. Around the neck there is a ruffle of flannel embroidered and feather stitched in the same way, which frills a little way down the front to the girdle.





flounces in scallens and the flounce be-gathfounces in scallops and the flounce be-gathered on the skirt and Instened with a twist of moss-green richen tied in bows at intervals. The waist is of roit white stuff—silk tissue it is called, and is a latter from the shoulders down to the best in surplice fashion, where a girdle of the ribbon condines it. The sleeves are of the blue, and and over the shoulder the flounce appears again, fringed with crystal and held in place with the bows of riobon.



More elaborate and costly is the evening gown of the splendid brocade, which forms now the basis for evening gowns. This brocade, which has fantastic bows of pale like ribbon entangling sprays of jessamine in equally faint yellow, is so disposed as to fall in graceful folds, which develop the beauty of the fabric, but not at the cost of dishonoring the figure it drapes. The front is pure empire, and is made of prinspetted gauze and line, with a belt and epaulettes of violet velvet. The clock is of eminence purple, lined with the crinkly fur of Persian lamb, pure white in color, and has a coliar of ostrich feathers, purple lined with white.





much on the lines of a gentleman's dressing gown, double breasted, and with large losses alseves, and are fastened about the waist with a cord or girdle of worsted galon.

\*\*EPENIAG COSTUMES.\*\*

Some Texture Very Fernely—The Styles and the Materials Used.

The temptation to dwell upon and reproduce evening costumes increases as the later importations come. How many and divers industries, think you, this little dress represents which a Parisian designer has fashloned? The ground is white, the colors that happy union of pink and blue which the Formandor discovered and loved. But the blue predominates, and so the costumer handed it in blue, raindrop silk, with a fitting of crystal beads set on the edge of the series of the

sent for you?" one of the aloresaid admirers asked her.

No indeed. I can explain that very easily by teiling you that there is a large Catholia element in there me which blemded with the Democratic vote, and we were very anxious to beat them, and that is why they wanted every anxial te vote.

"And do you feel now that your efforts in the interest of a better government were wasted by the loss of the election?"

"Indeed, I do not, for such is not the case. True, we lost the national election, but we carried our counts and also fed that my vote counted and that neither the time nor money were thrown away."

THERE WAS ANOTHER MOTIVE. THERE WAS ANOTHER MOTIVE.

"You are a born feesibilities, then?"
"Yes, indeed, a born lie publican with a variety of Probletic of the publican with it."
"But," concluded Miss bord, with the tender tunch of womanhood, "you must remember that in addition to the political motives which took me so far to vote there were others just as strong, and maybe stronger."
"Yes, I was to see my mother and father and my besthors, and the contained temptation was too strong for any ordinary woman to resist, and so I ask my maken vote with perhaps, more pleasure than most girls have done, even-sin Wyoming, where women love politics."

A QUEEN'S DRESSES.

An Hour at Worth's to Inspect the Finery of the Queen of the y. From the Philiphricklin Telegraph,

Pants, Nov. 1.-It is an amusing experience to drop in at Worth's establishment just at the moment of the completion of a great order. It presents on such occasions the aspect of a gigantic bechive. Everybody is busy, and everybody is in a hurry. That is to say, everybody except the stately proprietor himself, who pro-serves his calm, unrufiled in the midst of all the whirl and "directs the storm" with placid

lody is in a harry. That is easy, everymony except the stately proprietor himself, who preserves his calm, unruffled in the midst of all the whird and "threets the storm" with Jackin and uniting energy.

These reflections were suggested to me rectering when I went to take a look at the first royal order of the season the discs-ses intended for Queen Margherita of July, who shares with the Empress of Russia the claim to be considered the heat-discssed royal ady in Eur.pe. Of course Worth attires them both, and equally, of course, the charms and the grace of the two do justice to his creations. The present groun of tolicits were on view for an hour menely, for Worth-never exhibits his dresses, only a Sword few being admitted to inspect and to admite.

An andisone sires, secaled, was in eating in July and the properties of the secand to admite. An andispose irres, secaled, was in sain of the sain front over a harrow inderstaining the hours of the hamilton, and the properties of the secand to admite. An andispose irres, secaled, was in sain of the sain front over a harrow inderstaining the hours of the hamilton, and the controlled of the secand to admite. An andispose irres, secaled, was in serious infront over a harrow inderstaining the hours of the hamilton, and the properties of the hamilton, and the saint front over heat with particular to the hamilton, and the saint front over heat which the properties of the hamilton, and the controlled and the saint front over heat which and the controlled and the saint front over heat with a high could have been dependent of the properties of the saint front were hordered with a strow bown out the appearance of the saint front were hordered with color which and the properties of the saint front were hordered with color which and the saint front were hordered with ostice for saint front over the saint and the saint front were hordered with color of the saint front were hordered with color of the saint front were hordered with color of the saint front were hordered with color

And this other gown, which savors strongly of the 1830 modes in its short-waisted bodies and suspicion of fullness in the skirt. It is graine with irregular certs, with four narrow overlapping lace ruffles around the skirt, and huge frills of lace, three in number, one above the other, as sleeves. The petal-shaped epaulettes are embroidered with mother-of-peaulettes are embroidered with other-of-peaulettes are embroidered with other-of-peaulettes are embroidered with other gown seons particularly appropriate in its simplicity for the dobutantle's first ball gown.

\*\*DRESSING CAPES.\*\*

\*\*Description of One That Goes with a Princess's Trousseau.\*\*

\*\*DRESSING CAPES.\*\*

\*\*Description of One That Goes with a Princess's Trousseau.\*\*

\*\*DRESSING CAPES.\*\*

\*\*Description of One That Goes with a Princess's Trousseau.\*\*

\*\*DRESSING CAPES.\*\*

\*\*Description of One That Goes with a Princess's Trousseau.\*\*

\*\*DRESSING CAPES.\*\*

\*\*Description of One That Goes with a Princess's Trousseau.\*\*

\*\*DRESSING CAPES.\*\*

\*\*Description of One That Goes with a Princess's Trousseau.\*\*

\*\*Dressing cape which is infinitely more convenient than a dressing seque to throw about one's shoulders while the hair is loosened and brushed out. It is coupled from some old models furnished by gentlewomen of the owner only the princess of the brushed out. The constitution of the owner of the o

Three Mysterious Women.

sprayed as well with they flowers of the needlework in white, with an edge of white. They are so fitted on the shoulder that they are fluished with a very full first there shows around the neck in the back, and labots all the way down the front edges in soft solds.

\*\*HER MAIDEN BALLOT\*\*

\*\*Young Woman Travels 100 Miles to Voice for Hurrison.\*\*

\*\*Near where the Denver University building breaks the horizon line out at University Heights there is a young lading to its their breaks the horizon line out at University Heights there is a young lading to its their breaks the horizon line out at University Heights there is a young lading to the thing to woman, with all the prefit stitchings done in the should be proved the provided that they are all the should be provided that they are the scaling one or two inches above the esting of the scaling one or two inches above the esting one or two inches above the esting one or two inches above the esting one of the scaling one or two inches above the esting of the scaling one or two inches above the esting one of two inches above the esting of the esting one of two inches above the esting of the esting one of two inch

the door, and has once or twice attempted per-sonal violence. In ordinary conversation she appears rational, however, and it is only when attempts are made to gain admission to the house that she becomes enraged.

A HOUSE OF MERCY FOR CHILDREN.

The Charity Quietly Maintained by Beneve-The red tape of the charitable institution often defeats the purpose for which the insti-tution was founded, and benevolent people who work among the unfortunate are continually hampered in their labor of love by the want of some kind of an emergency house where cases of suffering not classified under the charters of existing institutions may find

temporary relief.

For the relief of this particular phase of necessity which requires assistance without delay there has been founded a new charity, a house of mercy on a broad basis, with no restrictions of creed or code limiting its benevolences; where race, or sect, or color interferes not with its bounties, and where most gracious and kindly measures govern its ministrations. At 260 West Thirty-seventh street the mission house is located.

One bright-eyed little girl particularly attracts your attention with her winsome man-ner. You learn that this little maid of only eight years was found in a tenement, caring for an invalid mother, who, unable to sit up and



THE LITTLE HOUSERREPPR.





EROTHEIS.

There are among the toddlers one delicate child, with close curling little rings of redgold har allover his head. His mother is in the instance asylum, and no other institution could make a home for him under the circumstances. There is a little dusky face among the fair ones, a face with pathetic, appealing eyes, and a grave sedateness of expression whose dignity a smile rarely disturbs. There is the smallest haby of all in a crib, for the institution is not rich enough to take in shables loss than two years of age. This unfortunate little urchin Mr. Johnson found in a Mulberry street house, called by courtesy home. The father was firms, the mother, if anything, drunker. The child had been for some time fed only on granulated sugar. A more prespens baby would have died, but misfortune seems to bring with it tenacity of life.

The best time to see the babies is at night, when every mother's son and daughter is slined into a woollen bag made of the blankers of the cribs. In fect first goes every baby, and the draw string at the top of the bag is tied loosely about the neck. The matron says she has tried sewing the babies in bed, tying thom in, pinning them in, and the result is only torn bed clothing and an uncovered baby with a cold the next day. But the most strentous kiefer can't get his arms or hands out of the soft bag, though he can flop all he likes. The idea is



a good one for women with less numerous babies than the family over which this matron, who is a graduate of the New York Hospital training school, presides. Another idea for mothers may be learned from her in this. Over the hathtub hangs, each on a separately numbered nail, a towel for each separate little baby in the place. Each of the little white cribs is made up for only one little sleeper. How many mothers are as refined as this concerning the toilet arrangements in the family.

this concerning the tollet arrangements in the family.

Now, in this House of Mercy, though hospital cases have always the preference, other emergency cases are taken in temporarily. If a mother dies, the father may put the children there for a time, until he can make arrangements for having them cared for at home, and he may pay such a sum for their board as is consistent with his means. When the mother is ill for a short time at home the children will be cared for until her recovery for a small amount. The work of this charity has been carried on quietly for some time by the ladies of St. Chrysostom's Chapel, by the alumns of Mrs. Sylvanus liced's school, who have provided by the tochildren a summer home at Allartic Highlands, supported by voluntary contributions.

Mixed H-lationship.

Mascoutan, Ill., Nov. 14.—There is a family in the southern part of the country whose complicated relationship beats anything upon record. The family name is Runk. A few years ago the Runk family consisted of father and two grown sons. In the same neighborhood there lived a widow and her two comely daughters. The oldest one of the Runk boys married one of the widows daughters. The young man's father married the other daugh-From the Chicago I ally Tribuse.



ABSOLUTELY PURE.

ter. The other one of the boys married the mother. The question that now bothers the father is whether he is his mother-in-law's father-in-law or his daughter-in-law's son-in-law, and if both, which the most.

NOIES FROM LUNDON. Lady J. une's Forcilon for Miss Mireden

the Leper Nurse. Loxpos, Oct. 27 To have the honour of meeting H. R. H. Princess Mary Adelaide, Duchess of Teck. Lady Jeune requests the pleasure of Mr. and Mrs.

Wild West's company on Thursday, Oct. 27, at 4 o'clock, to hear Mis Claraden's account of her work in Siberia in aid of the lepers, and of her proposed expedition to found a settlement there. Ten and coffee 5 o'clock. NO. 79 HARLEY STRULT.

Now, to the uninitiated this card bears on the face of it an invitation to be introduced to the Duchess of Tock and to have the distinguished honor of a cup of tea in her presence. Isn't it so? Ah, that is only because you have not been in England. You do not know the manners and customs of this most august, most noble country. To "meet the Duchess of Teck" means to stand up humbly when she and the Princess May enter the room, and to look at her while she is li-tening encouragingly and amiably while Miss Marsden speaks, then afterward to have your teain another room while the Duchess and a select few are gathered together in Lady Jeune's boudoir. Is it worth a cold drive on a cold afternoon? No; unless you are, as I happen to be, a student of English manners, or the want of them, as the case may be.

Miss Marsden is a fine grenadier, about five feet eleven, with a good-natured hawk face of a thoroughly English type. She was dressed in a becoming nurse's costume, including the cap and apron, and wore several medals. She is a big, kind, capable looking woman, with a delightful, musical voice. Her delivery is bad. and her lecture somewhat pointless and very feminine, for she makes so many divagations before she finally reaches the !opers that once or twice I thought she had given them up altogether. But at length, after a host of mosquitoes, a horseback ride of some hundreds of miles, and several bears, she reached the subject of her discourse. The Queen, who is very dull at Balmoral, and welcomes any little directissement, summoned Miss Marsden to her presence and gave her a decoration. hearing and a good deal of sympathy.

The Princess May of Teck, who listened with absorbed attention throughout the long hour, has lost much of her good looks since the death of the young Prince. The fresh, girlish contours have gone and the face has gotten into somewhat fixed lines. Sadness sits ill upon her buoyant little turned-up nose and large mobile mouth. She was dressed in plain black serge, with a tight-fitting black cloth jacket braided a good deal about the waist and sloeves, which showed off her figure. which is really beautiful, to perfection. She wore upon her pretty brown hair a small jet and feather bonnet; not a very graceful one. for it bore too evidently the hand of the English milliner, an always exact and heavy hand, as unlike the gay Gaetic touch as a humming bird is unlike an owl. The Princess May copies closely the style of the Princess of Wales, which is rather a pity, for the Princess of Wales, while excessively neat, has something of the gracefulness of the women of the Continent. Her stiffness and exactitude of dress are easily copied, but it is rather an unfortunate example for an English woman, who is inclined to err always on the side of straight lines and angles. The royalties have. generally speaking, good manners, and Princess Mary and her daughter unite with good manners the ease and aminbility of assured

manners the case and anniality of assured layorites. The example of these two great hadies was contagious, and every worth in the root turned her whole attention to Miss Marsden, who was really worth instending to good speaker, but with a sizude map of Russia, her dulent tones and frequent stumbing pauses, there was room to allow one's imagination free range. From a cruel and hopeless wilderness of hideous and horrible disease, the most horrible on all this wide earth, it was pieasent to picture this tail, clean, healthy woman at the head of a little colony westgranized and inectional times dead to their families, dead to every interest in life, but with the pad gleam of the sunshine of existence brought back to them by the heroic self-sacriblee of one devoted soul. It is a fine charity, and if deserves to be cheourased by every centure who, lika, Ansai Ben Alhem, leves his kind. America, always open-handed in clear they in a sunshine of existence brought back to thom by the heroic self-sacriblee of one devoted soul. It is a fine charity, and if deserves to be cheourased by every centure who, lika, Ansai Ben Alhem, leves his kind. America, always open-handed in character, will surely self-sacrible of the sel

WORKING GIRLS AND TIGHTS.

New Yorker's Talk About the Boston Protest Against Modern Stage Posters,

An observant man whose duties take him into the tenements all over town, said yesterday that he was surprised at the action of the Boston working girls in petitioning the city Government to forbid the posting of theatrical bills showing actresses in tights. "I am sur-prised," said he," because I have seen enough to cause me to think that there is very little feeling against such displays, either on the walls or on the stage, among the same sort of women in this city. I have seen so many such pictures in the sleeping rooms and common family rooms in the tenements that it long ago set me to thinking deeply upon the subject. I wondered at first why it was that I so often saw portraits of women in tights where every other sign and surrounding went to prove that the women were hard-working, self-

respecting persons. At first I thought that it must be that these pictures could be had for the asking, because many are of the sort that are given away with cigarettes and as gifts in the stores. But that would not account for the case, because pictures of men and of fully clothed wemen are obtainable from the same sources. Next I thought it must be that the very poor, hard-worked girls admired such

clothed women are obtainable from the same sources. Next I thought it must be that the very poor, hard-worked girls admired such pictures because of the contrast in life that was illustrated by portraits of popular favorites of lortuse as against their own dull fortunes. I still think there is a great deal in that. The working girls know that many of the stage people were once poor and now are prospectous, or at least are surrounded by a giare that hides whatever of hardship they may really have.

But the real reason why I see so many such pictures in work girls' homes is one that may startie you. I am convinced, the more I think of it that it is the result of vanity of their own charms among the women who thus display and hourd pictures of the charms of others. I hielers that these women are conscious that they are themselves shapely and graceful in outline, and could please the artistic sense of the public were they dressed as the actresses and the ballet girls are. I say this with all reverence for a virtuous class. I do not mean that they would dress as the actresses do, or that they would dress as the actresses do, or that they would dress as the actresses do, or that they would dress as the actresses do, or that they would dress as the actresses do, in the ballet girls are. I say this with all reverence for a virtuous class. I do not mean that they would dress as the actresses do that they would have a strong reason for my believing so is the fondants to e pride of that consciousness. A strong reason for my believing so is the fondants in costames that roveal their anxies. A strong reason for my believing so is the fondants in costames that roveal their anxies. A strong reason for my believing so is the fondants in costames that roveal their anxies. So their anxies. Not only that, but they are very often photographed in these masquerade costumes, indicated their advises. And no one can walk fifth avenue or Broadway and look at the wind a surface of the ballet plans of each era attreet women just as they d ever atter a sound against them.

Friday Afternoon Marketing in the Heart of the Jewish Quarter.

Between Grand street and East Broadway Norfolk street is one of the most picturesque thorough area of the city. It is in the heart of the Jewish quarter, and is a great market-ing place. Every night the stores, the street stands, and the pecidlers' wagons do a lively business, and on Friday afternoon, just before the first three stars in the sky proclaim the arrival of the Sabbath, the scene has some of of the town. The basement stores are really nothing more than cellars, having been originally used as such, and only recently remodelled for their present purposes. Nearly

originally used as such, and only recently removedled for their present purposes. Nearly all are occupied by bakers and the proprietors can be seen busiling around attending to their claws and their sleeves rolled up above their clows and their persons and clothus cavered with flour. There are also bread stands upon the street. Nearly all of the bread used in this quarter is made of rye flour, and the crust is taked very hard and prown. The loaves, which are round or oblong, shade from light vellow to a very dark brown, and they book of an and appetizing.

The street is filled with chidren, from todding in ants to boys and girls, because after a Jewish boy arrives at the age of thirteen vers old. Very few boys above the age of thirteen can be seen at play, because after a Jewish boy arrives at the age of thirteen the is supposed to have taken on man's estate and with it the cares and dignity of a man. Meat of the peddiers' carts contain vectoriales, which usually look questionable. These and the meats and fish cause occasional raids on the part of the floard of Health.

Other interesting features of Norfolk street are the totage of stores and stands. Cigars are not as prominent in the display as in ordinary places, but the long-cut Turkish and Russian tobacco for cigarette and pine use appear to be most papular. The cigarette habit seems to have taken hold of the population of this quarter to a remarkable degree, as the stained flangers of most of the men and youths att-st.

The cigar stands, however, labor under a disadvan age on Friday, because smoking is one of the trings forbidden on the Sabbath, and the patrons therefore buy few smoking materials on Friday. As soon as evening comes the vegetable carts disappear and so de the street stands, while most of the shops are looked up. With the approach of darkness the children also disappear, and the street becomes very quiel.

From the S. Louis Globe Democra

The Only Second-class Hotel Recept Week

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

"I have lived fifty-six years: I have been twice around the globe and broken bread in overy city and town from Tadmor in the Wilderness to Sait Lake City, and I have yet to see a man who did not believe that as a hotel-keeper he towered, like Saul, above his brethren," said F. J. Sanuers.

"It is an halliceination that I cannot understand. Every hotelkeeper is as proud of his hotely as though the palace of Maccenas were a smoke house by comparison, the Olympian isanguers, but beggars fare compared to his princely board. I have sat down to coffee beside which Slade's slumguillon were angolic necture, water-lougged potatoes, butter that would kneek a Digger Indian out with one stanged blow, and biscuits that might be used to enack withouts with, then had the landlord slap me on the shoulder and tell me about celebrities coming a hundred miles to Sunday with him. Twain made an irreparable, an inexcusable mistake in not picturing Col. Mulberry Sellers as a hotelkeeper. I once stopped at a hotel at Homer, ill., where the bill of fare consisted of "greens," fat bacon and tough radishes. After dinner the landlord told me that he fancied that Delmoniker feller" was was not so far ahead o' his hash foundry."

Dr. Pulser-Yes, sir, I have literally snatched men from the grave.

btokes—Is that so? When?

Dr. Pulser—When I was a m